**Who knows?**

Who knows what the future may bring

Or what winds may take our sails?

Who knows the recipes of the big love

that stirs the cooking pot of life?

Who knows what lies just around the corner

Of routine and structured living?

Be open to surprise,

Be open to luck,

Be open to the unknown.

In stillness there is intense movement

in movement there is intense stillness

Direct your heart into the knot of the infinite and

Feel your temperature rise,

Feel the unwrapping of wonders

too good to be true

Feel the fleeting footsteps of mysteries

resonate in the dark.